565

567

569

BROOKLYN FURNITURE COMPANY

553 553

555 555

LARGEST STOCK MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES, LOWEST PRICES 557 557

559

561 563

Great East River Bridge to Brooklyn Furniture Company, 553 to 571 Fulton St.

571 571

FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N.Y.

EOLA'S RECOLLECTIONS.

he Italian War as It Looked to a Scho

(Now Published for the First Time.) In 1850 I was in Paris finishing my studies t the Lycée St. Louis. As it happened, I was there with my two school fellows from Aix. entrance examination to the Ecole Polytechique: Julien had decided to go in for law. We were all out students.

werken and the search to the New York system. The search of the Search of the New York system. The New York system of the Search of the New York system. The New York system of the Search of the New York system. The New York system of the Search of the New York system. The New York system of the Search of the New York system. The New York system of the Search of the New York system. The New York system of the Search of the New York system. The New York system of the Search of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system of the New York system. The New York system of the New York system of the New York system. The New York system of t

ine summer day on which the news of the victory of Magenta became known in Paris. It was June-a splendid June-such as we eldom have in France. It was Sunday. Julien and I had planned the evening before to take a walk in the Champs Elysées. He was very ineasy about his brother, from whom he had thoughts. I called for him at 1 o'clock, and page of schoolboys with no usher behind them. Paris on a holiday in very hot weather is

To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: I have read with great pleasure, and I trust with the 24th ult., on the subject of "Jury Trials in

lating to the establishment by legal process of the validity of wills.

The judgment of the Surrogate, admitting a

system relating to the establishment of wills. We did not undertake to point out defects, but we showed what objections exist to a proposed change, which would require jury trials where none are now necessary. There is much force in what he says, however, in favor of a system of procedure which would make the result of a single suit, triable before a jury, decisive as to the validity of a will.

METHODS OF FRENCH WRITERS.

Amusing Stories of Noted Men in the Throes of Literary Creation.

From the Philosolphia Daily Ecoing Telegraph.

Paris, Feb. 10.—We have recently been treated to some amusing information concerning the way in which the great French authors do, or have done, their work. Victor Hugo, for instance, always wrote standing at a high desk, especially constructed for him, throwing off sheet after sheet as fast as he filled it, till he would be quite snowed up in leaves of foolscap. He often rose in the middle of the night to note down an idea or a verse. He got up for the day usually at 6 o'clock, and would devote from six to eight hours per diem to his work. He made but few corrections, his poems being thought out complete in his brain before he put pen to paper. It is a well-known fact that he induked in the arduous task of composition while traversing the streets of Paris on the top of an omnibus. When working out some great conception he would spend hours in this way.

The elder Dumas used to begin work by taking off his coat. He would then roll his shirt sleeves up to the obows and would sent himself at his writing table, covering with dizzy velocity sheet after sheet of blue office paper with the delicate caligraphy, legible as copperplate and line as that of a fashionable lady, which had proved his first bread winner in his early days. His son also uses blue glazed paper of the largest size, and always writes with a quill pon, several dozens of which are prepared and placed in neat bundles on the desk in his library. He likes, he says, to hear the quill pen is seream on the paper. His comedies are executed in the silence and seclusion of the country. Alphonso Daudet spends whole days at his desk, trying, in the ardor of composition, to distract his thoughts from the tortures in fileted upon him by the chronic rheumatism that has affleted him for long years past. He is so very hear-sighted that he writes with his head bent down close to the paper, almost tonching it with his nose.

Emile Jolia's habits are extrem

senages that he considers necessary for certain important situations.

ticorge Sand always wrote at night, and when the fever of composition was upon her slew was wont to work all night. There is a story told of her finishing a novel at lo'clock in the morning, and immediately taking up a fresh quire of paper and writing the first chapter of a new one before she retired to rest. Like Victor Hugo, François Coppée has need of motion when composing his poetry, and works out his ideas while faking long walks the right he streets of Paris. Guy de Maupassant plannet out his novels and stories while on his yacht, and once returned to land, he put his matured deas upon paper with great rapidity. Henri Rochefort is an excitable writer, the begins his work always in a very correct cestume. Then, as he proceeds, he will first tear off his coat next, his waisteoat, and then his coller and cravat. It is fortunate if he does not jun his shirt front by pulling it open, regard, as of buttenholes and studs.

nis brother Charles lived. The morning of Aug. 9, 1894, was beautiful. The sky was clear, and a cool, refreshing breeze came up from the northwest. The coach left the station of Big Sandy with its freight of human lives drawn by four large and mettled steeds, in which the driver had unbounded confidence and over them perfect control. The journey was without accident or unusual incident until about 11 o'clock, up to which time no signs of Indians had been seen. But, just as the lead horses had passed over the hill and were on a spur that led into the bottom land or valley—this was narrow and bordered on either side by deep ravines, worn by the water—and before the coach had commenced the descent the driver discovered a band of Indians about thirty rods in advance. He wheeled the horses in an instant—two rods further on he could not have accomplished the turn—and, laying the whip to their backs, commenced an importuous retreat. The passengers were terrified, and were at once on their feet. Emery said: "If you value your lives, for God's sake keep your sents, or we are lost."

The Indians, about fifty in number, gave chase with their terrifying yell, and for about twelve minutes, pursued and pursuers made the most desperate efforts at speed. The savage yells of those bloodthirsty villains and the walls of despair of the men and women in the coach are past the power of pen to describe. But to the glory of the driver be it said that he was the only steady-nerved and unexcited person in this memorable chase. The coach

559

561

563

565

567

569

route, saw the conch about a mile ahead, and at once cerralled his twenty-live wagons. The brave driver drove his nine passengers into this shelter and safety. Words could not express the gratitude felt for their hero and deliverer. In the delirium of delight they embraced and kissed him, and thanked God that he had held the lines, and that they were in a position where they could not interfere. The noble steeds were not forgotten. The passengers petted them and cast their arms about their necks with feelings of grateful emotion. This memorable drive would never be forgotten, though not recorded here, for the story would be handed down to posterity by the successive generations of the saved. The hero of that day's chase won not his best laurels in that hour, for wherever he was known his gentle manner and kind deeds won for him a welcome in every heart. Devoid of boastful pretence, he wore meekly his well-deserved honors, and silently carried a hero's heart. His health was frall, and in about a year he was prostrated with fever, and, while upon his deathhed, yet still conscious. Mrs. Randolph, one of the number he saved from a horrible death, placed upon his finger a beautiful gold ring, in which was engraved the following: "E. Umphrey, G. C. Randolph, and Hattle P. Randolph to Robert Emery, in acknowledgment of what we owe to his cool conduct and good driving Tuesday, Aug. 9, 1894." Soon after the he passed away from these scenes of warfare to the silent and peaceful realm of the dead. The doctor who attended him in his last hours enlogized him as a slient hero and one of the noblest of mankind.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY



To cleanse the Blood, Skin, and Scalp of every eruption, impurity, and disease, no agency in the world of medicine is so speedy, agreeable, economical, and unfailing as the world-renowned Curi-CURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifier and beautifier, and Cutt-CURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier and greatest of humor remedies. Everything about the

CUTICURA REMEDIES

inspires confidence. They are absolutely pure and agreeable to the most sensitive. They afford immediate relief in the most distressing of itching and burning eczemas, and other itching, scaly, and crusted skin and scalp diseases. They speedily cure humors of the blood and skin, with loss of hair, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or ulcerative, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. In a word, they are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, and may be used in the treatment of every humor and disease, from eczema to scrofula, from infancy to age.

83" How to Cure Blood and Skin Humors," 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, and 500 Testimonais. Mailed free to any address. A book of priceicus value.

Cuticura Resembles are sold throughout the world. Price, Cuticura, soc.; Cuticura Soar, 85c.; Cuticura Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Bosion. Red, Rough, and Oily Skin, plmples, blotches, blackheals, simple children are prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while sivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps.